ordinary circumstances, our variously preoccupied mind, constantly running after a thousand distractions, could not by any means fix its attention coolly on genuine and unalloyed Truth.

We are all being driven constantly hither and thither in search of means calculated to promote the gratification of our petty individual desires; where and when can we find the opportunity to devote our energies to marking the very subtle changes that are being incessantly effected by that ever-moving factor and entity, as it is incessantly working its way through space, leaving its indents, decipherable only by those who possess the eye for them?

There was a local Madrasi patient whom I came across there. He was an educated gentleman in the ordinary way, who had a very peculiar habit. In his ordinary dealings with people he appeared quite a sensible man, with not even a single sign of insanity traceable in him; but when after the day's freedom of movement and ease he would be locked up in his cell in the evening, he seemed to turn into a different man altogether repeating every two

or three minutes a set formula or motto of his in English of a very peculiar nature, apparently worded